BUGS BUNNY, POPEYE, BARNEY BEAR!

TV COMIC

10p

Number 1438

Every Friday. 6th July, 1979

Giggles galore with BUZBY!

Pink Panther AND SAM SPIDER!

TOM and JERRY

continued on back page . . .

Danger on the road for Kris and 'Bri!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

THE ANGELS ARE TRYING TO LOCATE DELLA NIELSON, A 'DROP-OUT' THOUGHT TO BE TRAVELLING WITH A WILD MOTOR-CYCLING BUNCH. WHILE BOSLEY AND KELLY TRAVEL WITH A MOBILE CANTEEN, KRIS AND SABRINA PLAY THE PARTS OF TOURING RIDERS.

WE'VE COMPANY! NONE OF IT GOOD!

SPILL 'EM! THEY'RE ON OUR TERRITORY!

FIREBIRD

THIS WAY, BRI! WE'LL SHAKE 'EM!

WHAT THE..? HEEEEY!

POW

FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!

H'UP AND H'OVER!

SOME CHICKS!

THEY'RE NOT FOLLOWING. PHEEEW, I DON'T BLAME THEM.

WOW! I'VE SCARED MYSELF.

KEEP GOING! NEVER MIND THOSE WHEEL-DOLLIES!

JEALOUS, JO?

YOUR EYE'S FLASHING GREEN?

FIREBIRD

CALLING HOT-DOG! LOOK OUT FOR RIDERS HEADING YOUR WAY. GIRL LEADING.

'FIREBIRDS' WAS ON THEIR WINDCHEATERS.

HOT-DOG ANSWERING. YOU CHOOSE THE DURNDEST TIMES. MESSAGE RECEIVED — WITH TWO FAT BURNS FOR FREE.

HERE COME OUR BIROS!
I CAN'T SEE ANYONE LIKE DELLA NIELSEN AMONGST THEM.
YOU'RE NEW.
BOS BIG FRY
2-50
SO ARE OUR 'BURGERS AND HOT DOGS.
I LIKE YOU TOO!
WE'RE IN LUCK. THEY'VE PULLED IN.
HOW LUCKY WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
CAN YOU FEEL DAGGERS GOING INTO YOUR BACKS? THE NATIVES AREN'T FRIENDLY.
WE'VE ALREADY MET.
FIREBIRD CHICKS, ASK THEM NICELY, LIKE WHO ARE THEY? WE KNOW OUR OWN — AND THEY'RE NOT.
OOH!
YOU HEARD!
EH, BOS. LOOK!
HI, THERE!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF OURS — DELLA NIELSEN. HOPED WE MIGHT SEE HER AROUND.
THAT'S A LIE, WHEEL-DOLLY! YOU'RE TROUBLE.
PHEW, WE'VE TOUCHED A NERVE!
WHAT DO WE DO? THOSE CHARACTERS AREN'T FUNNING!
I DON'T KNOW. BUT WE COULD BLOW EVERYTHING IF WE INTERFERE.

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Next week: Bosley and Kelly make a decision!

BUZBY
BUZBY
CREAK! CREAK!
WHASSAT?
THERE MUST BE A BURGLAR IN THE HOUSE. I'LL DIAL 999!
EMERGENCY! WHICH SERVICE DO YOU REQUIRE?
POLICE!
POLICE—CAN I HELP YOU?
THIS IS BUZBY! I THINK THERE'S A BURGLAR IN THE HOUSE!
KEEP CALM! I'LL SEND AN OFFICER ROUND RIGHT AWAY!
MEVIN
MINUTES LATER...
THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. IF THERE'S A BURGLAR HERE, I'LL SOON CATCH HIM!
OH, IT'S ALL RIGHT, IT WASN'T A BURGLAR, IT WAS A MOUSE!
A MOUSE?
COUNCIL RODENT REMOVAL DEPARTMENT? WHAT'S THEIR NUMBER?

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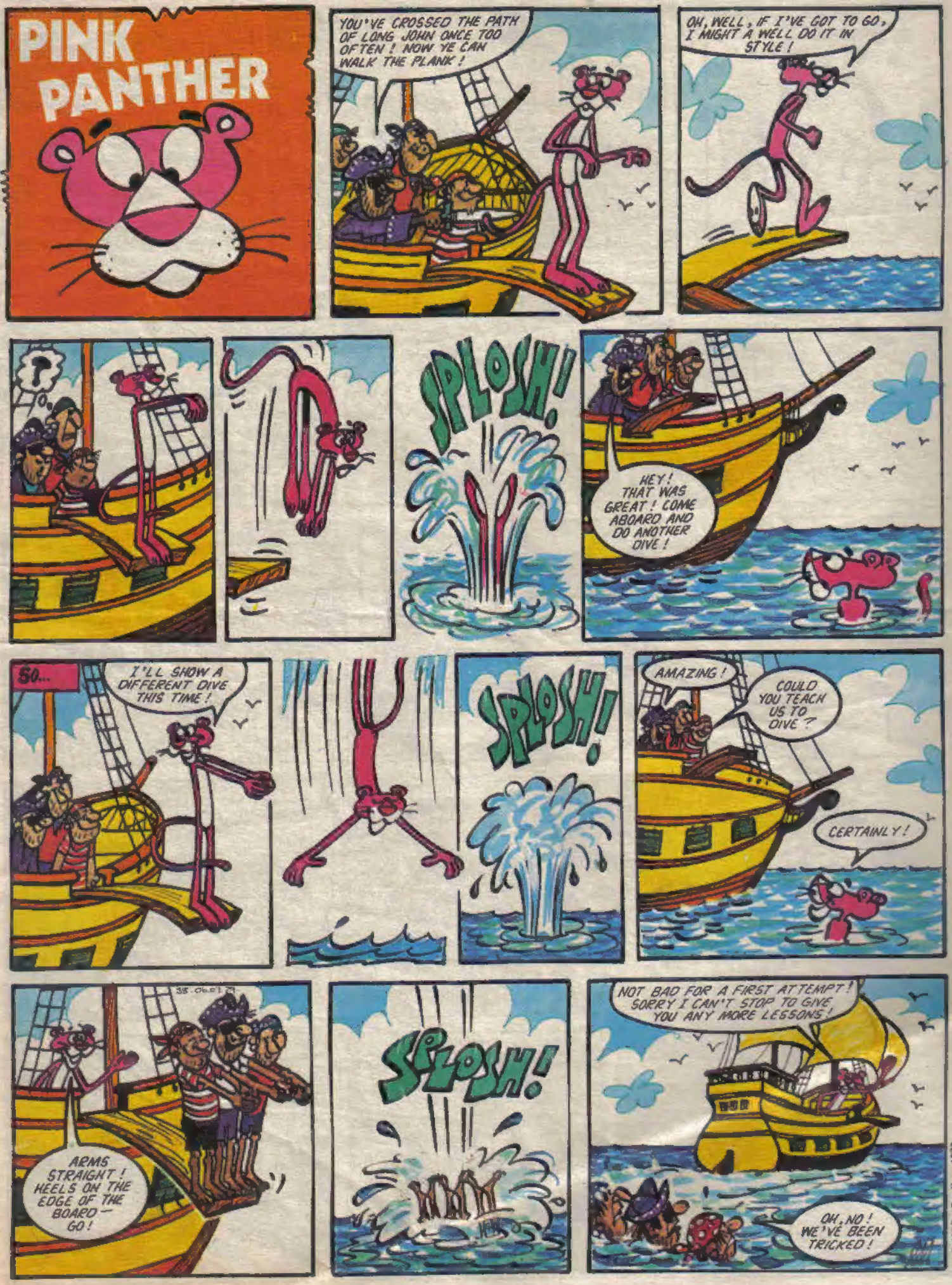
PINK PANTHER
YOU'VE CROSSED THE PATH OF LONG JOHN ONCE TOO OFTEN ! NOW YE CAN WALK THE PLANK !
OH, WELL, IF I'VE GOT TO GO, I MIGHT A WELL DO IT IN STYLE !
SPLOSH!
HEY! THAT WAS GREAT ! COME ABOARD AND DO ANOTHER DIVE !
SO...
I'LL SHOW A DIFFERENT DIVE THIS TIME !
SPLOSH!
AMAZING !
COULD YOU TEACH US TO DIVE ?
CERTAINLY !
ARMS STRAIGHT ! HEELS ON THE EDGE OF THE BOARD — GO !
SPLOSH!
NOT BAD FOR A FIRST ATTEMPT ! SORRY I CAN'T STOP TO GIVE YOU ANY MORE LESSONS !
OH, NO ! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED !
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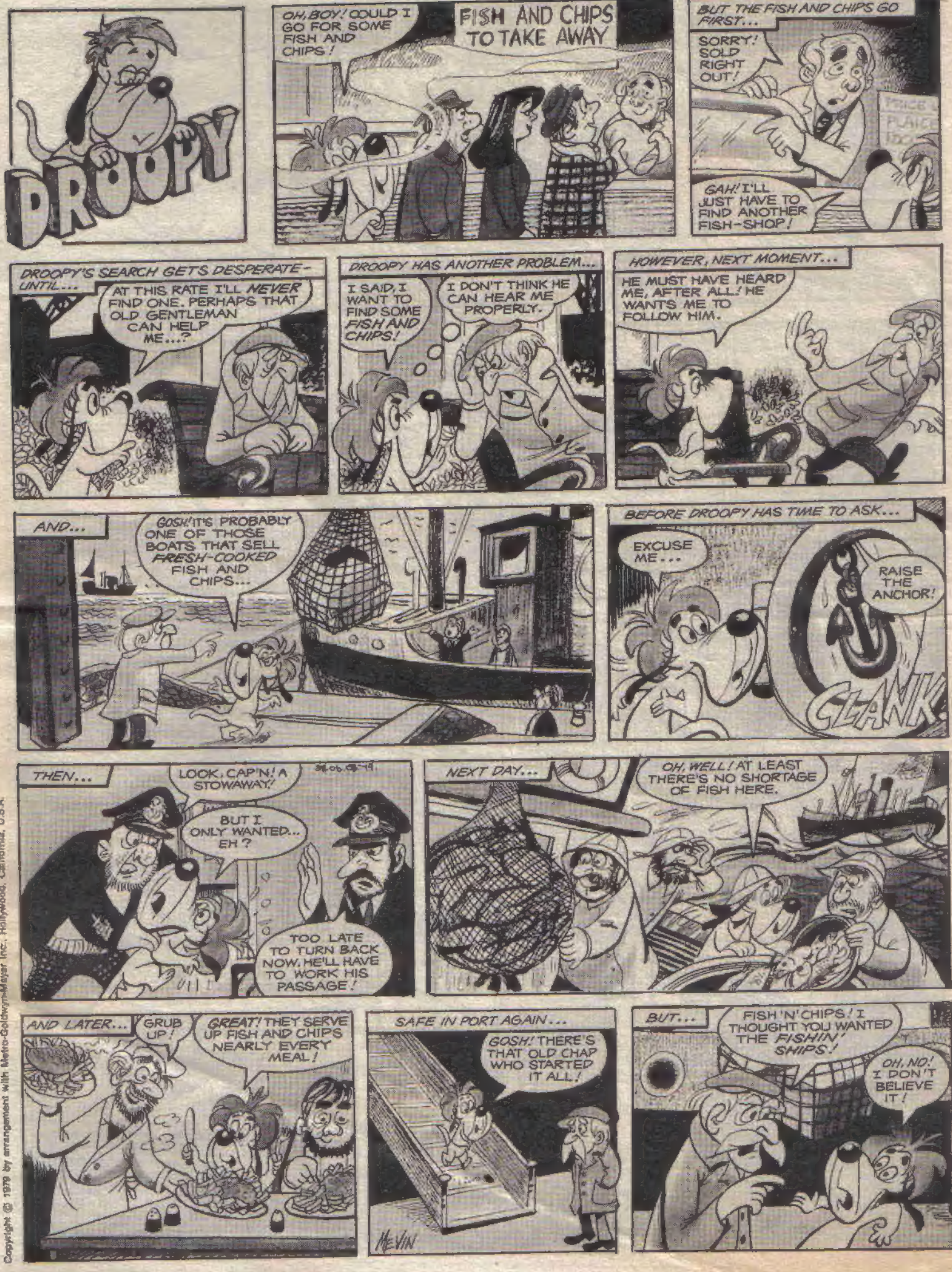
DROOPY
OH, BOY! COULD I GO FOR SOME FISH AND CHIPS!
FISH AND CHIPS TO TAKE AWAY
BUT THE FISH AND CHIPS GO FIRST...
SORRY! SOLD RIGHT OUT!
GAH! I'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER FISH-SHOP!
DROOPY'S SEARCH GETS DESPERATE - UNTIL...
AT THIS RATE I'LL NEVER FIND ONE. PERHAPS THAT OLD GENTLEMAN CAN HELP ME...?
DROOPY HAS ANOTHER PROBLEM...
I SAID, I WANT TO FIND SOME FISH AND CHIPS!
I DON'T THINK HE CAN HEAR ME PROPERLY.
HOWEVER, NEXT MOMENT...
HE MUST HAVE HEARD ME, AFTER ALL! HE WANTS ME TO FOLLOW HIM.
AND...
GOSH! IT'S PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE BOATS THAT SELL FRESH-COOKED FISH AND CHIPS...
BEFORE DROOPY HAS TIME TO ASK...
EXCUSE ME...
RAISE THE ANCHOR!
CLANK
THEN...
LOOK, CAP'N! A STOWAWAY!
BUT I ONLY WANTED... EH?
TOO LATE TO TURN BACK NOW. HE'LL HAVE TO WORK HIS PASSAGE!
NEXT DAY...
OH, WELL! AT LEAST THERE'S NO SHORTAGE OF FISH HERE.
AND LATER...
GRUB UP!
GREAT! THEY SERVE UP FISH AND CHIPS NEARLY EVERY MEAL!
SAFE IN PORT AGAIN...
GOSH! THERE'S THAT OLD CHAP WHO STARTED IT ALL!
MEVIN
BUT...
FISH 'N' CHIPS! I THOUGHT YOU WANTED THE FISHIN' SHIPS!
OH, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

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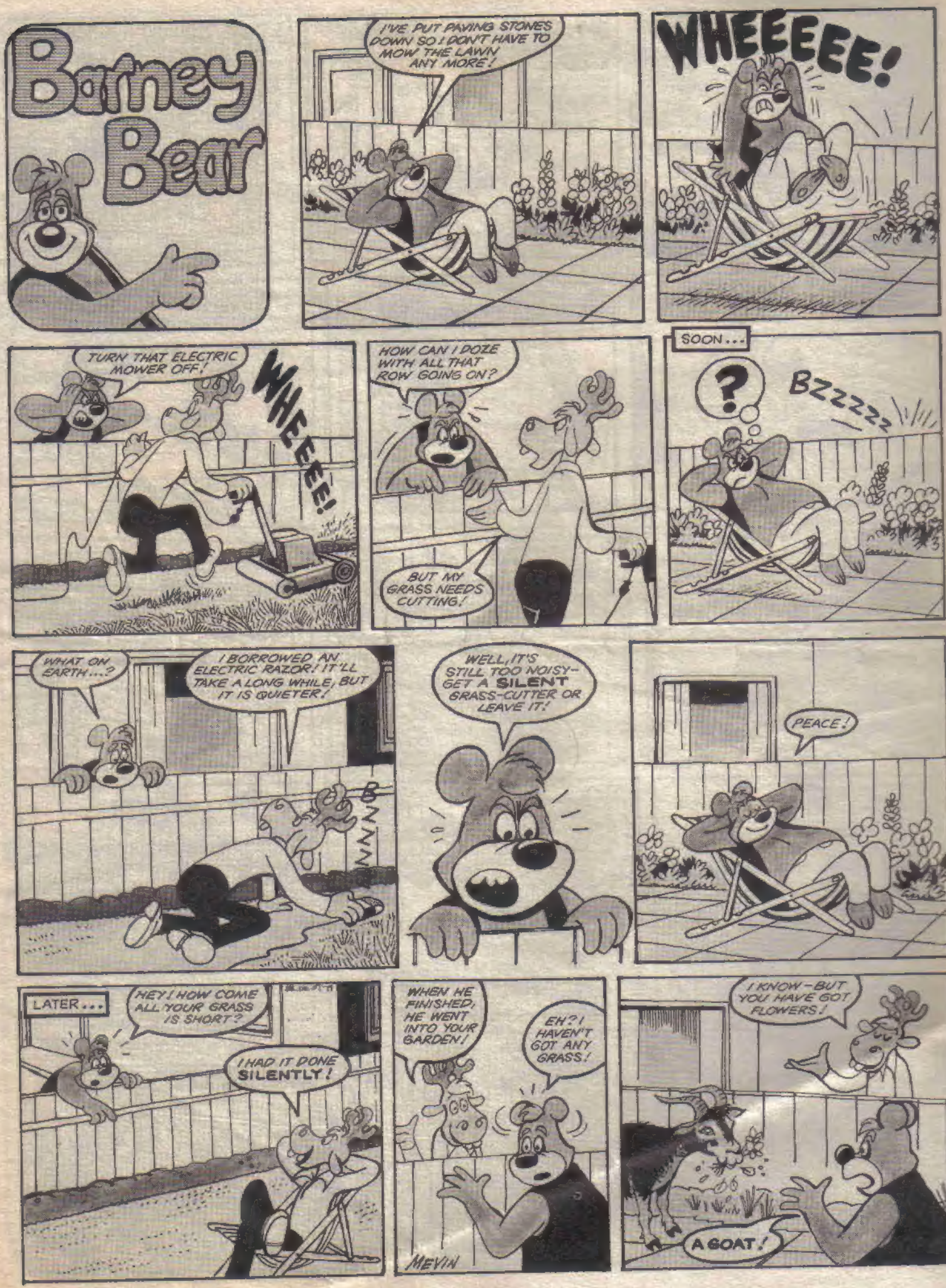
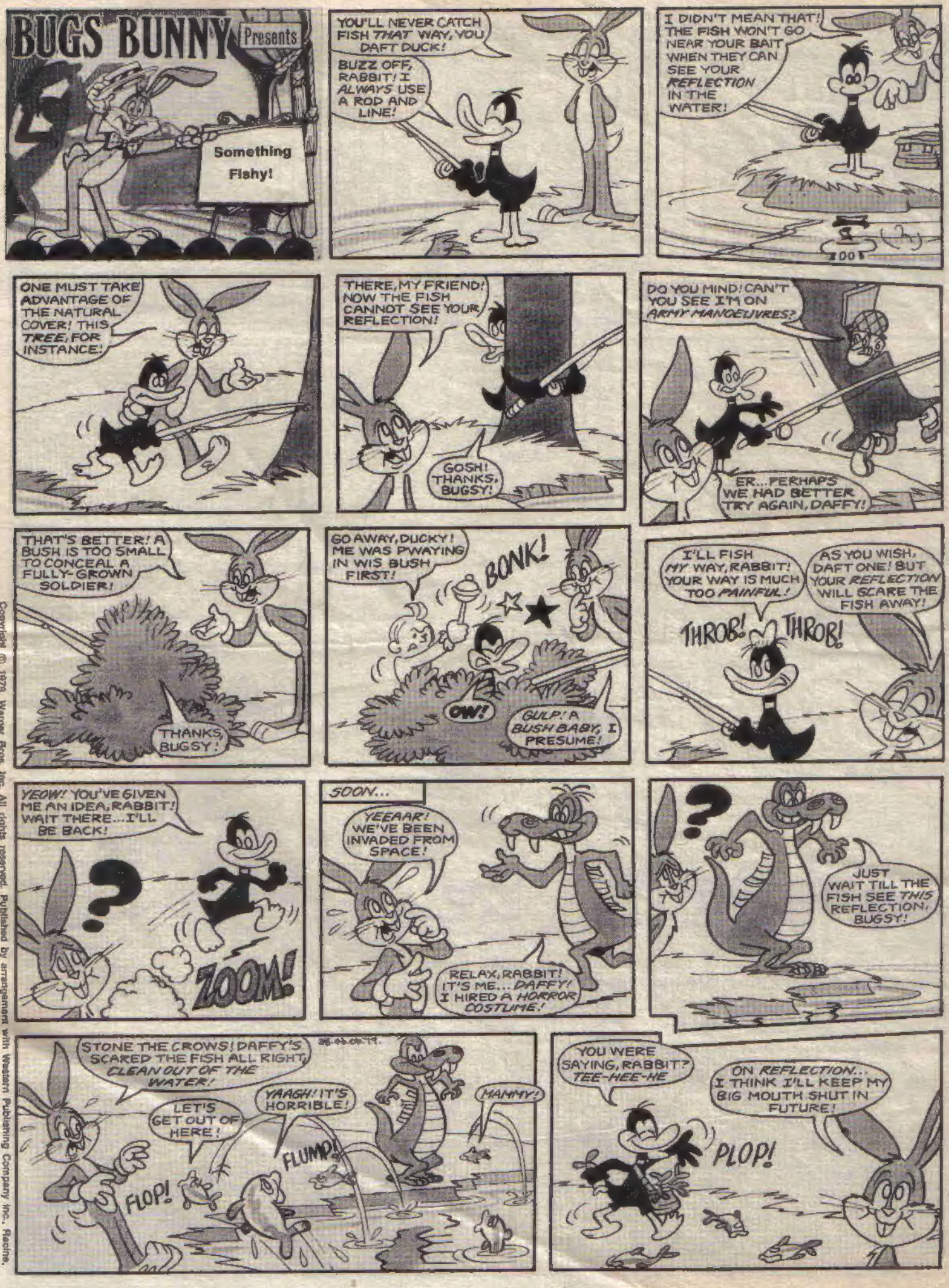

Barney Bear
I'VE PUT PAVING STONES DOWN SO I DON'T HAVE TO MOW THE LAWN ANY MORE!
WHEEEEEE!
TURN THAT ELECTRIC MOWER OFF!
WHEEEE!
HOW CAN I DOZE WITH ALL THAT ROW GOING ON?
BUT MY GRASS NEEDS CUTTING!
SOON...
?
BZZZZZ
WHAT ON EARTH...?
I BORROWED AN ELECTRIC RAZOR! IT'LL TAKE A LONG WHILE, BUT IT IS QUIETER!
BZZZZ
WELL, IT'S STILL TOO NOISY- GET A SILENT GRASS-CUTTER OR LEAVE IT!
PEACE!
LATER...
HEY! HOW COME ALL YOUR GRASS IS SHORT?
I HAD IT DONE SILENTLY!
WHEN HE FINISHED, HE WENT INTO YOUR GARDEN!
EH? I HAVEN'T GOT ANY GRASS!
MEVIN
I KNOW - BUT YOU HAVE GOT FLOWERS!
A GOAT!


BUGS BUNNY Presents
Something Fishy!
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH FISH THAT WAY, YOU DAFT DUCK!
BUZZ OFF, RABBIT! I ALWAYS USE A ROD AND LINE!
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT! THE FISH WON'T GO NEAR YOUR BAIT WHEN THEY CAN SEE YOUR REFLECTION IN THE WATER!
ZOOT
ONE MUST TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE NATURAL COVER! THIS TREE, FOR INSTANCE!
THERE, MY FRIEND! NOW THE FISH CANNOT SEE YOUR REFLECTION!
GOSH! THANKS, BUGSY!
DO YOU MIND! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M ON ARMY MANOEUVRES?
ER... PERHAPS WE HAD BETTER TRY AGAIN, DAFFY!
THAT'S BETTER! A BUSH IS TOO SMALL TO CONCEAL A FULLY-GROWN SOLDIER!
THANKS, BUGSY!
GO AWAY, DUCKY! ME WAS PWAYING IN WIS BUSH FIRST!
BONK!
OW!
GULP! A BUSH BABY, I PRESUME!
I'LL FISH MY WAY, RABBIT! YOUR WAY IS MUCH TOO PAINFUL!
AS YOU WISH, DAFT ONE! BUT YOUR REFLECTION WILL SCARE THE FISH AWAY!
THROB! THROB!
YEOW! YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA, RABBIT! WAIT THERE... I'LL BE BACK!
ZOOM!
SOON...
YEEAAR! WE'VE BEEN INVADED FROM SPACE!
RELAX, RABBIT! IT'S ME... DAFFY! I HIRED A HORROR COSTUME!
JUST WAIT TILL THE FISH SEE THIS REFLECTION, BUGSY!
STONE THE CROWS! DAFFY'S SCARED THE FISH ALL RIGHT, CLEAN OUT OF THE WATER!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YAAGH! IT'S HORRIBLE!
MAMMY!
FLUMP!
FLOP!
YOU WERE SAYING, RABBIT? TEE-HEE-HE
ON REFLECTION... I THINK I'LL KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT IN FUTURE!
PLOP!

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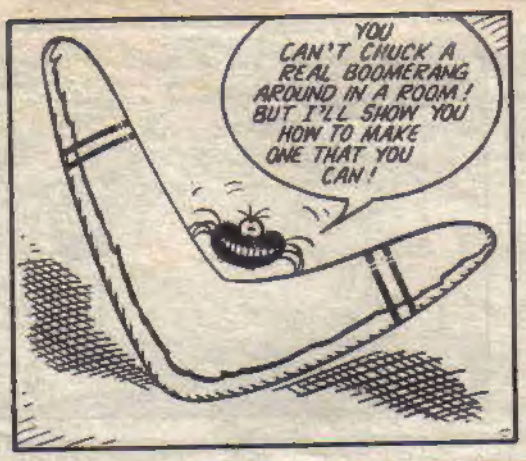

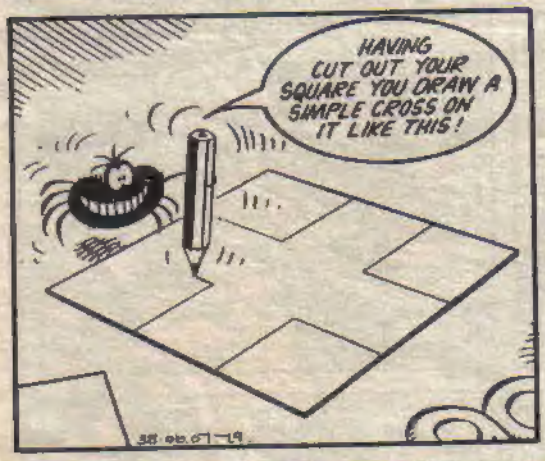

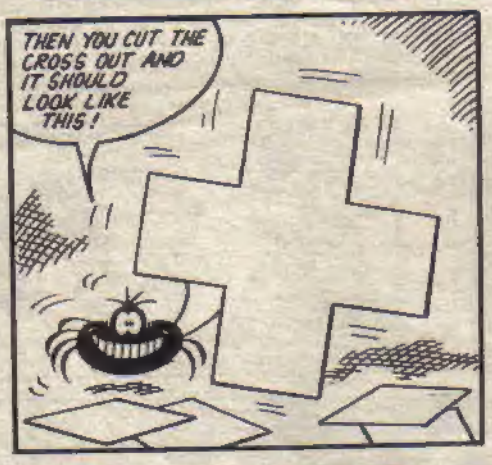

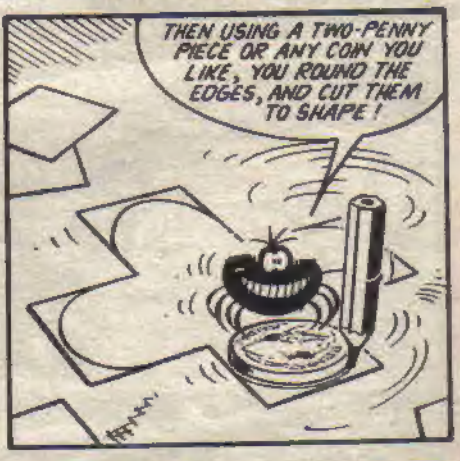

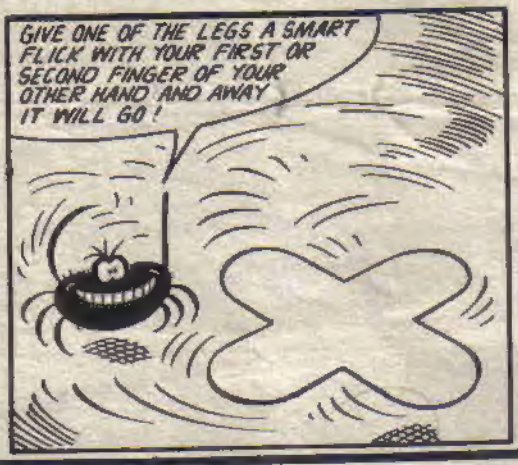

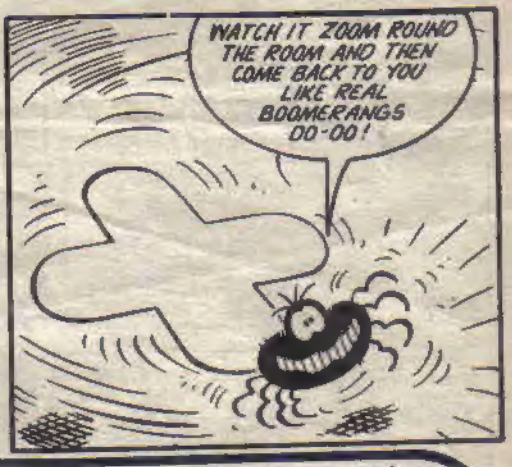

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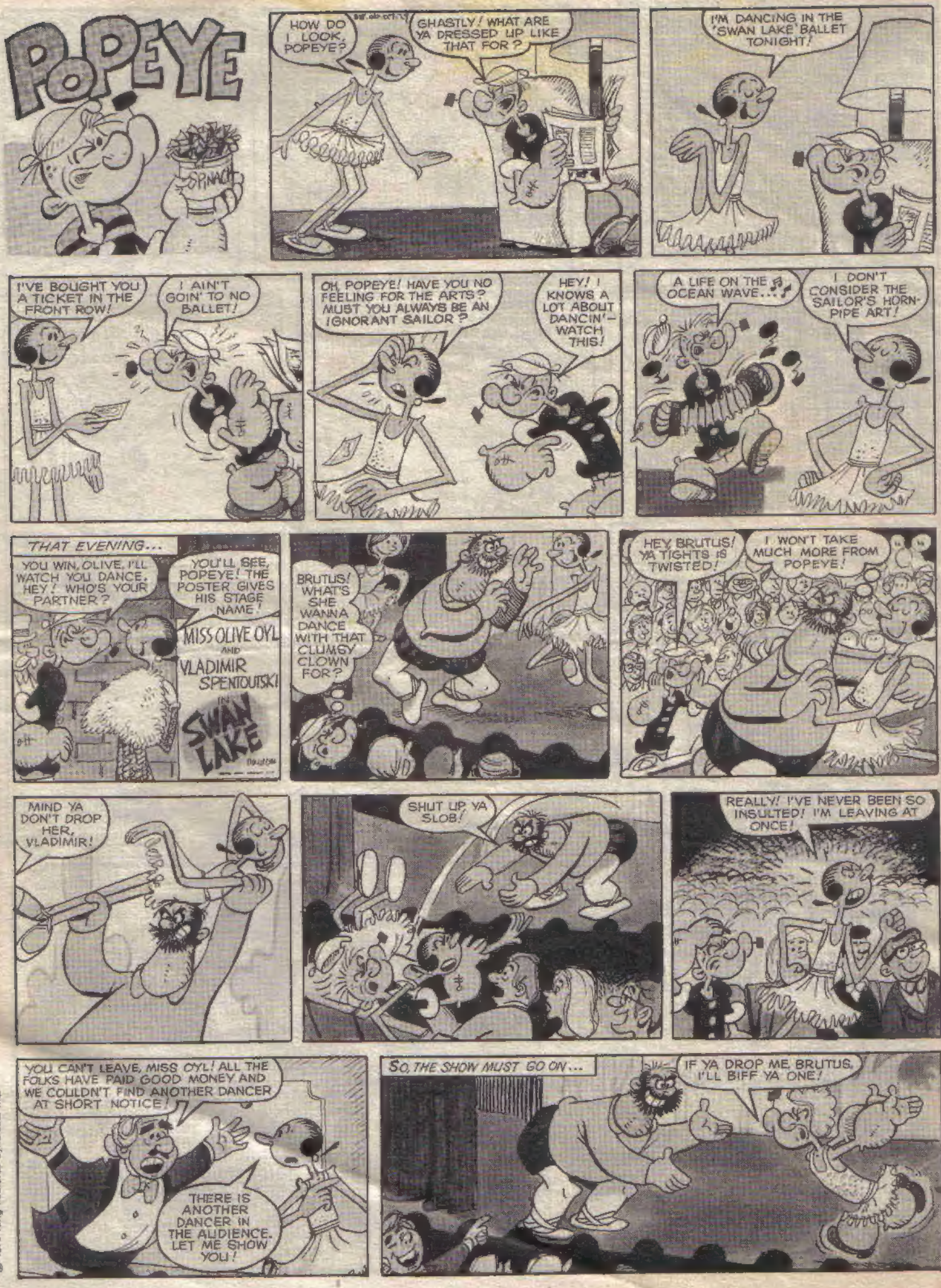
POPEYE
SPINACH
HOW DO I LOOK, POPEYE?
GHASTLY! WHAT ARE YA DRESSED UP LIKE THAT FOR?
I'M DANCING IN THE 'SWAN LAKE' BALLET TONIGHT!
I'VE BOUGHT YOU A TICKET IN THE FRONT ROW!
I AIN'T GOIN' TO NO BALLET!
OH, POPEYE! HAVE YOU NO FEELING FOR THE ARTS? MUST YOU ALWAYS BE AN IGNORANT SAILOR?
HEY! I KNOWS A LOT ABOUT DANCIN'— WATCH THIS!
A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE...
I DON'T CONSIDER THE SAILOR'S HORN-PIPE ART!
THAT EVENING...
YOU WIN, OLIVE. I'LL WATCH YOU DANCE. HEY! WHO'S YOUR PARTNER?
YOU'LL SEE, POPEYE! THE POSTER GIVES HIS STAGE NAME!
MISS OLIVE OYL AND VLADIMIR SPENTOUTSKI IN SWAN LAKE
BRUTUS! WHAT'S SHE WANNA DANCE WITH THAT CLUMSY CLOWN FOR?
HEY, BRUTUS! YA TIGHTS IS TWISTED!
I WON'T TAKE MUCH MORE FROM POPEYE!
MIND YA DON'T DROP HER, VLADIMIR!
SHUT UP, YA SLOB!
REALLY! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED! I'M LEAVING AT ONCE!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE, MISS OYL! ALL THE FOLKS HAVE PAID GOOD MONEY AND WE COULDN'T FIND ANOTHER DANCER AT SHORT NOTICE!
THERE IS ANOTHER DANCER IN THE AUDIENCE. LET ME SHOW YOU!
SO, THE SHOW MUST GO ON...
IF YA DROP ME, BRUTUS, I'LL BIFF YA ONE!

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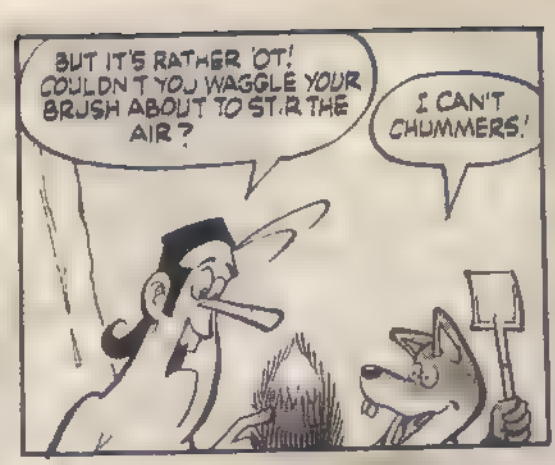
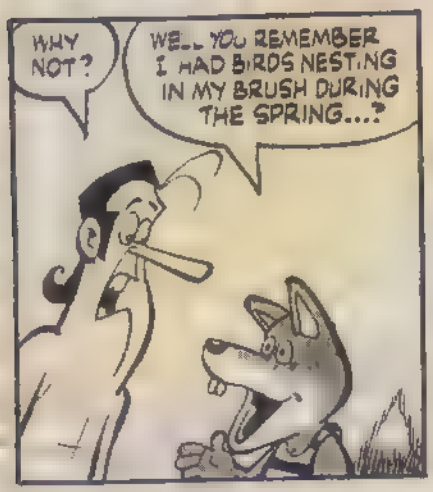
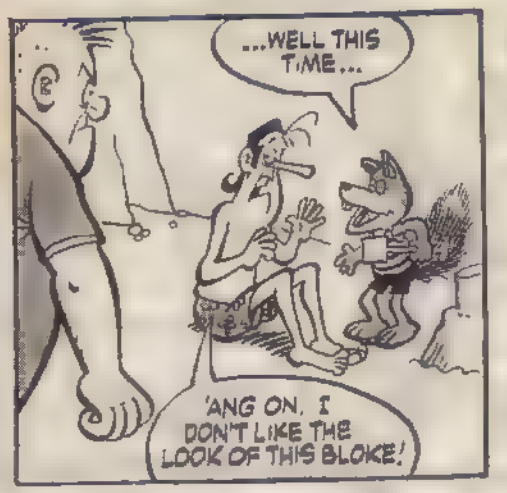
BASIL BRUSH

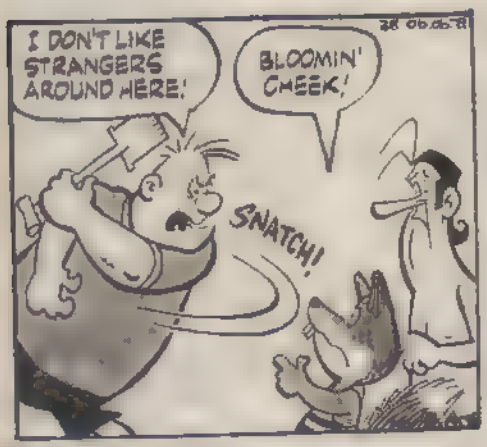
THIS IS A NICE QUIET LITTLE BEACH WE'VE FOUND, GUV!
SMASHING!

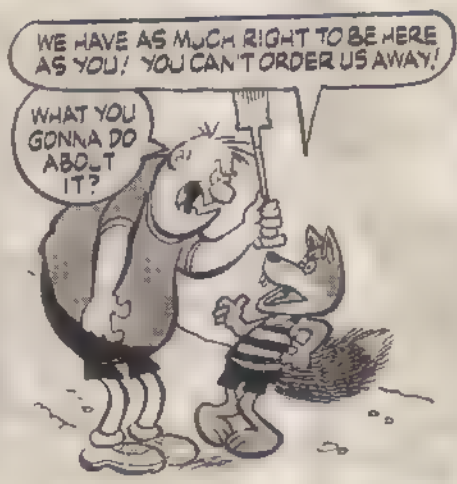

BUT IT'S RATHER 'OT! COULDN'T YOU WAGGLE YOUR BRUSH ABOUT TO STIR THE AIR?
I CAN'T CHUMMERS!


WHY NOT?
WELL YOU REMEMBER I HAD BIRDS NESTING IN MY BRUSH DURING THE SPRING...?


...WELL THIS TIME...
'ANG ON, I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS BLOKE!

THIS IS MY BEACH! CLEAR OFF!
HEY!


I DON'T LIKE STRANGERS AROUND HERE!
BLOOMIN' CHEEK!
SNATCH!


WE HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT TO BE HERE AS YOU! YOU CAN'T ORDER US AWAY!
WHAT YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

I'LL GIVE YOU A HEFTY WHACK WITH MY BRUSH!

HA HA! THAT MANGY OLD BUNDLE OF BRISTLES COULDN'T HURT A FLY!
HE'S FALLEN INTO MY TRAP!
WHACK!

GULP!
BZZZZZZ

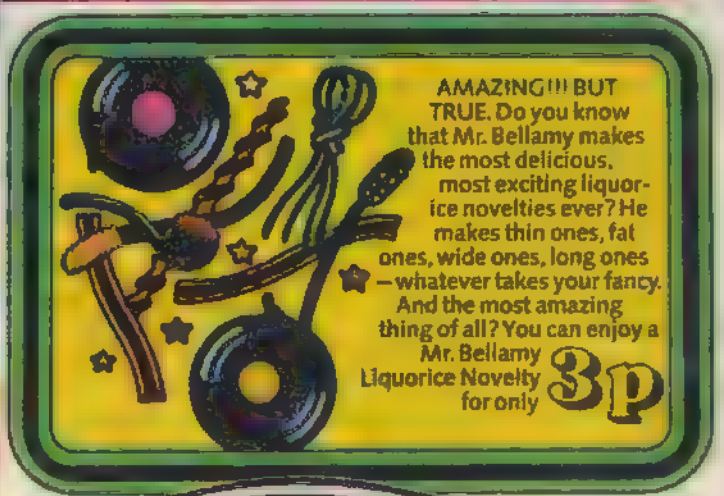
YAAAA!
THAT WAS WHAT I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU, CHUMMERS! SOME WASPS HAD SET UP HOME IN MY BRUSH BUT THEY'VE FOUND SOMETHING BETTER TO DO!

ADVERTISEMENT

Have fun with the amazing MR BELLAMY

THE AMAZING FLOATING LIQUORICE TRICK. While no-one's looking, hold a Mr. Bellamy's Amazing Liquorice stick like this. Turn your hand round so your fingers can't be seen and move the stick up and down – it looks as if it's floating!

HOW TO SEE THROUGH YOUR LIQUORICE WITHOUT MAKING A HOLE IN IT. Roll a piece of paper into a tube. Hold a Mr. Bellamy's liquorice ribbon in your right hand against the tube like this. Look down the tube with your left eye. Look at the liquorice with your right – and you'll be able to see through a hole in your liquorice!

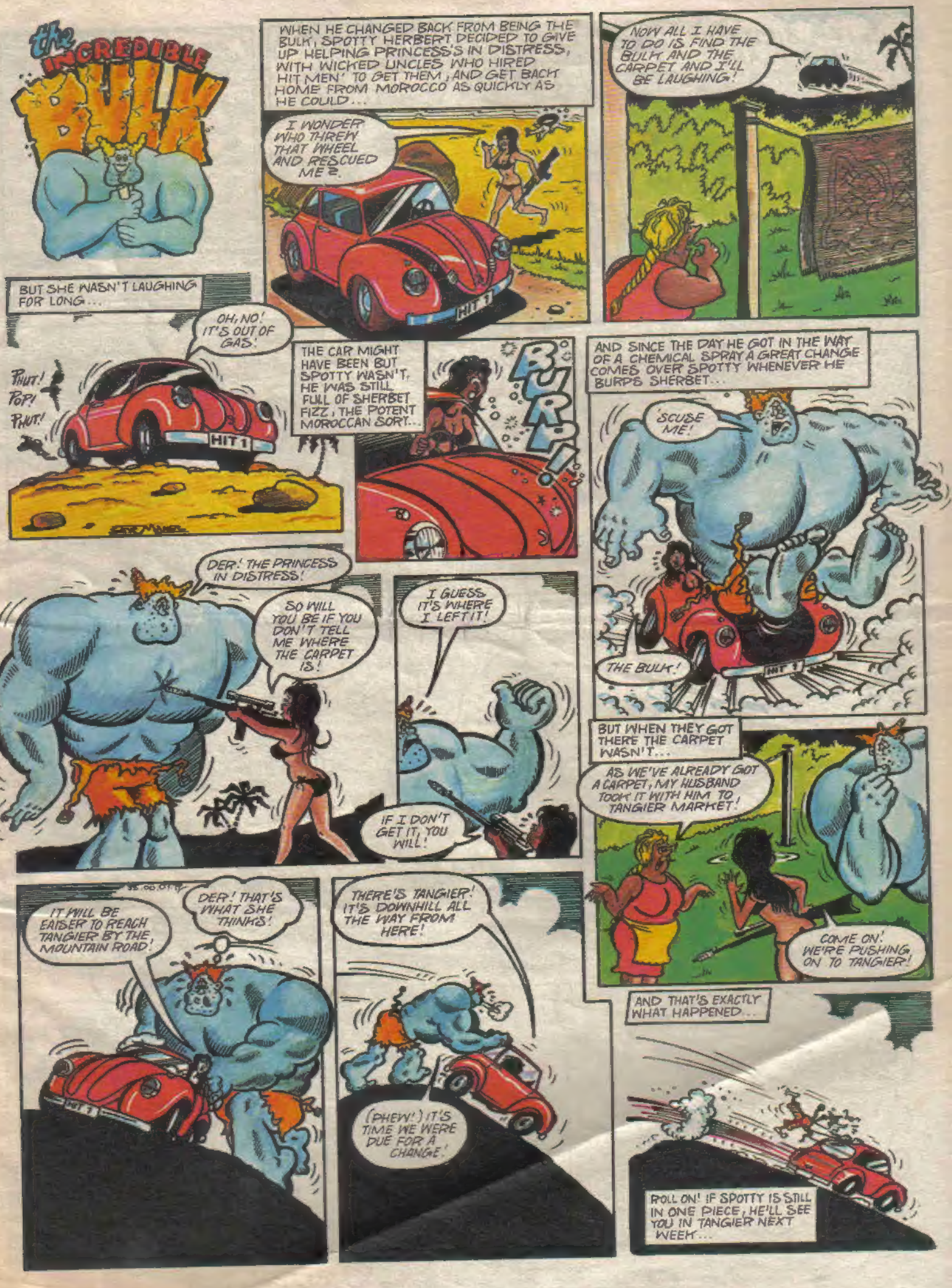


AMAZING!!! BUT TRUE. Do you know that Mr. Bellamy makes the most delicious, most exciting liquorice novelties ever? He makes thin ones, fat ones, wide ones, long ones – whatever takes your fancy. And the most amazing thing of all? You can enjoy a Mr. Bellamy Liquorice Novelty for only 3p

WHICH LIQUORICE SANDWICH IS LONGER? Without using a ruler, which piece of liquorice do you think is longer, the left one or the right one? When you've guessed, measure them with a ruler – you'll be amazed at the answer!

MR BELLAMY'S

Amazing Liquorice Novelties


the INCREDIBLE BULK
WHEN HE CHANGED BACK FROM BEING THE BULK, SPOTTY HERBERT DECIDED TO GIVE UP HELPING PRINCESS'S IN DISTRESS, WITH WICKED UNCLES WHO HIRED HIT MEN' TO GET THEM, AND GET BACK HOME FROM MOROCCO AS QUICKLY AS HE COULD...
I WONDER WHO THREW THAT WHEEL AND RESCUED ME?.
HIT 1
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND THE BULK AND THE CARPET AND I'LL BE LAUGHING!
BUT SHE WASN'T LAUGHING FOR LONG...
OH, NO! IT'S OUT OF GAS!
PHUT! POP! PHUT!
HIT 1
THE CAR MIGHT HAVE BEEN BUT SPOTTY WASN'T, HE WAS STILL FULL OF SHERBET FIZZ, THE POTENT MOROCCAN SORT...
BURP!
AND SINCE THE DAY HE GOT IN THE WAY OF A CHEMICAL SPRAY A GREAT CHANGE COMES OVER SPOTTY WHENEVER HE BURPS SHERBET...
'SCUSE ME!
THE BULK!
HIT 1
DER! THE PRINCESS IN DISTRESS!
SO WILL YOU BE IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHERE THE CARPET IS!
I GUESS IT'S WHERE I LEFT IT!
IF I DON'T GET IT, YOU WILL!
BUT WHEN THEY GOT THERE THE CARPET WASN'T...
AS WE'VE ALREADY GOT A CARPET, MY HUSBAND TOOK IT WITH HIM TO TANGIER MARKET!
COME ON! WE'RE PUSHING ON TO TANGIER!
IT WILL BE EAISER TO REACH TANGIER BY THE MOUNTAIN ROAD!
DER! THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS!
HIT 1
THERE'S TANGIER! IT'S DOWNHILL ALL THE WAY FROM HERE!
(PHEW!) IT'S TIME WE WERE DUE FOR A CHANGE!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED...
ROLL ON! IF SPOTTY IS STILL IN ONE PIECE, HE'LL SEE YOU IN TANGIER NEXT WEEK...

IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH!
THAT'S A SUPERSIZE COLD YOU'VE CAUGHT, SUPERPOOCH. YOU SHOULD BE IN BED!
NOT YET, BILLY... (SNIFF!)... I'VE ENTERED FOR THE DOG SHOW.
BUT YOU'LL NEVER WIN AGAINST ALL THOSE POSH, PEDIGREE POOCHES!
GRUFF'S DOG SHOW
I'M WORKING UNDERCOVER. RUMOUR HAS IT THE PRIZE POOCH MIGHT BE PINCHED! (SNIFF!)
OUCH! SUPERPOOCH HAS SWITCHED TO A STUPID POOCH, SO NO ONE WILL NOTICE HIM!
AND...
THE WINNER!
HE'S OUR HOUND. LET'S GO GET HIM... WE'LL REALLY LET THE CAT OUT THE BAG!
CATCH THAT CAT... IT'S CAUSING CHAOS!
JUST LIKE WE PLANNED. WHILE WE PINCH ONE PRICELESS POOCH!
HEY! STOP, THIEF!
PLUS A SILVER CUP! A DOUBLE HAUL! OUTTA OUR WAY, YOU DUMB DOG!
BUT NOBODY KICKED HOUNDS LIKE SUPERPOOCH AROUND...
YOU BET, I'LL... OH-OH! I'M GOING TO SNEEZE!
AFTER THEM, SUPERPOOCH!
AAA... AAAAAAAA...
OH, NO! THOSE SNATCH-THIEVES ARE SLIPPING OFF!
...CHOOOOOOOO!
GRUFF'S DOG SHOW
GOSH! THAT'S BLOWN IT! THE WHOLE MARQUEE'S GONE FLYING!
BUT...
GOLLY! IT'S GROUNDED THE CROOKS! GOOD OL' SUPERPOOCH!
THAT HOUNDS A HERO... HE DESERVES A MEDAL!
SURE ENOUGH...
LOOKS LIKE I WON SOMETHING, AFTER ALL, EH, BILLY? SNUFFLE... SNIFF!
YOU BET! YOU'RE THE BEST CROOK-CATCHING CANINE IN THE BUSINESS, SUPERPOOCH!
SP
HERO HOUND

MIGHTY MOTH
6·30 A.M....
YOU'RE UP EARLY THIS MORNING, DAD.
I'M GOING TO THE SWIMMING POOL FOR A DIP BEFORE IT BECOMES CROWDED.
GOSH! I HAVE THE POOL TO MYSELF!
IF I LEAVE MY CLOTHES IN A LOCKER THAT MOTH WILL EAT THEM!
TAKE THAT, PEST!
WHACK!
SPLOSH!
BRR! IT'S FREEZING IN HERE!
S'FUNNY! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A HEATED POOL!
SOON...
GOSH, HE'S RIGHT! I'M NOT GOING IN UNTIL IT HAS WARMED UP!
IDEA!
IN THE BOILER ROOM...
WARM
HOT
VERY HOT
HE-HE! I'LL BOIL THE WATER UP A BIT!
LATER...
YOU ARE A COWARDY CUSTARD, DAD. FANCY BEING PUT OFF BY A LITTLE COLD WATER!
HUH! COLD WATER DOESN'T WORRY ME!
WATCH THIS...
WHOO!
YAA!
YOW!
YA! IT'S HOT! LIFT ME OUT!
HE'S BEEN IN FOR THREE MINUTES SO I'LL BRING HIM OUT BEFORE HE BECOMES HARD-BOILED!
AND WHILE HE'S COOLING OFF UNDER THE COLD SHOWER, I'LL HAVE A LITTLE COLD SNACK!

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THAT PUNK ROCK MUSIC IS DRIVING ME MAD - I'D BETTER PUT A STOP TO IT!
ER, TOM - IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING SO..
WHAT?
... WELL YOU DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A PUNK ROCKER - YOU SHOULD HAVE YOUR HAIRCUT FOR A START!
OH?
AND SO
PUNKS A SPECIALITY
GREAT!
BETTER?
MUCH! BUT YOU SHOULD DYE IT PINK NOW!
AND SO TOM RAIDS MAID'S COSMETICS .....
BETTER?
MUCH MUCH! BUT PUNKS USUALLY LOOK AGGRESSIVE!
BUT I AM THAT ALREADY, GREER!
COER! I FORGOT THAT!
BASH!
PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
CLIP!
HEE! HEE! TOM'S PAPER CLIPS IN HIS EARS LED TO A MAID CLIP AROUND THE EARS!
IN OTHER WORDS TOM'S WRITING ON THE WALL LED VERY QUICKLY TO A BASH AND A FALL!
MAID RULES K.O.

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